SPORTING EDITOR - Harry Beecher
RACING - - - Francis Trevelyan
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SPORTING NEWS TOLD BY EXPERTS.

CYCLING - - A. G. Batchelder
PUGILISM - - - "Right Cross"
ATHLETICS - - - George Sands

FAVORITES LOSE AT NEW ORLEANS.

Outsiders Win Most of the Money—O'Leary's Rough Riding Criticised.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 28.—The Summer-like weather was the best feature of the racing here to-day. The fields were of unusually generous proportions, and, better still, more of an even calibre, but upsets followed one another too rapidly for the bettors to find any solace in the results. More than this, there was an overabundance of rough riding in the fourth event; it was a bumping match from start to finish, and it goes without saying that sport of this sort is displeasing to those who find interest of a sentimental order in the game. Complaints of O'Leary's riding have been very frequent of late and his exhibition on Dalgretti to-day brought a perfect torrent of protest. It may be that the boy did his best, but as it was he had better be ordered home at once. His work before he was hurt at Bennings was of a high order, and the first few races he rode here won for him unlimited praise, but later developments have not been so satisfactory. It may be that his employers, the Messrs. Hitchcock, will see the wisdom of a retirement, and order him back to the stable. A repetition of some of his races here is sure to get him into trouble.

Lotterer, one of the best of McCafferty's breadwinners, captured the opening race. His price, 9 to 5, looked extremely liberal, and the result proved it to be, as he made all the running and won with a trifle to spare. Eight Bells, who did not get away very well, was the runner up. With an even break the chances are she would have won. Diggs, who was heavily played, was out of it the entire journey. He can do better.

The afternoon's upsets began in the second race with the victory of Rosolia. She ran a good race the last time out, but this seemed to be overlooked, and 12 to 1 was freely offered against her. The desertion proved costly, for after a poor position during the first half of the journey she closed fast and at the end won cleverly. Coxcomb was heavily played on reports of a trial of six furlongs in 1:16¾, but it looks like the old story of a "morning glory."

Bequeath captured the third race and proved himself pounds the best of the bunch by doing so. He was one of several good things that developed during the betting.

Rumor had it that there was a job in the fourth race. A well known plunger, who was mixed up with the Zanore case a couple of years ago, deluded the betting ring with his commission on Baritaria. The plunge looked unwarranted, as the colt is not within two weeks of being fit. Yet the word went abroad that it was a "good thing," and the public followed the slick money. If there was any scheming, plans miscarried, for the winner turned up in Tranby. Dalgretti was first away and last home. He was interfered with several times, or rather his rider ran him in and out pockets at frequent intervals. O'Leary will not be asked to ride the horse again, or any of his stable mates.

The closing event went to San Rica, a 20 to 1 chance. She made all the running and won in good style. Midglen, the favorite, broke down.

First Race—Six furlongs.—J. J. McCafferty's b. c. Lotterer, by Marden—Lucille, 3, 107 (C. Combs), 9 to 5 and 4 to 5, won; Eight Bells, 89 (Tweler), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Locust Blossom, 92 (Gentry), 40 to 1 and 15 to 1, third. Time—1:14¾. Dejo, McAlbert, High Jinks, W. C. T., Henry Laurt, Diggs, Aunt Maggie, Dorah Wood and Damocles also ran. Start fair. Won in a drive by half a length; a length and a half between second and third.

Second Race—Five furlongs.—T. Lickalt's b. f. Rosolia, by Britannic—Polonaise, 100 (Hothersall), 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, won; Sidilia, 100 (Linse), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Cathedral, 108 (O'Leary), 3 to 1 and even, third. Time—1:03. May Droit, Lucinde R., Finian, Tequila, Rebus, Dr. Graves, Very Light, Sheik, St. Catherine, Florence Hill, Nellie O'Neil and Coxcomb also ran. Start good. Won cleverly by two lengths; half a length between second and third.

Third Race—One mile and a sixteenth.—R. E. Watkins's b. g. Bequeath, by Belvedere—Legacy, 3, 90 (Troxler), 4 to 1 and even, won; Oxnard, 93 (Dupee), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Annie Taylor, 90 (O'Connor), 16 to 5 and even, third. Time—1:50¾. Woodranger, Necedah, Joe O' Set, Jack Hayes, Belle of Corsica, John Sullivan, Cynic, Chiquita, Tom Lilly, Mellie and Alamo also ran. Start fair. Won cleverly by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

Fourth Race—One mile and a sixteenth.—G. Whitman's ch. g. Tranby, by Kenneth—Lady Fairy, 5, 99 (Frost), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Friar John, 101 (Hothersall), 7 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Flop, 96 (Dupee), 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:50½. Harry Shannon, Rushfields, Banitavis, Lakeview Palace, Lulu Fry, Lauretta D., Kosciu, Blacking Brush and Dalgretti also ran. Start fair. Won handily by a length; a head between second and third.

Fifth Race—Six and a half furlongs.—T. H. Stevens's b. f. Baurica, by Banyan—Fredica, 109 (Kuhn), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, won; Ben Frost, 109 (Mason), 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Lady Fitzsimmons, 109 (Frost), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:22¾. Lucky Monday, Nannie Davis, Madglen, Governor Boyd, Lavenia, Logistic, Mr. Hunt, Jackanapes, Commercial Traveller, Dazzle, Swads and Conan Doyle also ran. Start fair. Won driving by a length and a half; a length between second and third.

ELKES WILL RIDE WALLER

Frank Waller's challenge to ride Harry Elkes a fifty-mile paced race has been accepted by the Glens Falls flyer. The race will take place at Madison Square Garden next Monday evening. Although the veteran six-day man wants to meet Elkes on even terms, the world's hour champion insists that "Dutch" accept a start of two minutes. Elkes appreciates that he has the better of the match, being in excellent form, and declares that it is only justice that Waller, just getting over a record-breaking six-day race, should receive a handicap from him. This pair met in a fifty mile paced race at Baltimore last summer. Elkes won, but the distance by which he led at the finish was so small that Waller has ever since entertained a desire to have another race with his young opponent. Waller has never ridden behind pace in New York, but in other cities he has astounded the spectators by the tenacity with which he clung to the fastest pace which could be supplied him.

If Elkes continues his winning streak he will end the indoor season with a comfortable sum as a result of his work. He has already captured two first purses. Next Saturday he goes ten miles against sixteen-year-old "Baby" Gibson, giving that rider forty-five seconds advantage. Should he prove successful in this match and repeat the victory on Monday night with Waller he will retire from indoor work with an unbroken record.

To-day's Probable Winners.

FIRST RACE — BELLE OF MEMPHIS, DAVE S.
SECOND RACE—SISTER FOX, QUEEN OF SONG.
THIRD RACE—DEBRIDE, MARITI.
FOURTH RACE—BONA DEA, EGBART.
FIFTH RACE — HAMPDEN, LADY DISDAIN.

New Orleans Entries.

First Race—Six and a half furlongs.—Elkin, 95; Eva Rice, 102; Belle of Memphis, 102; Mount Washington, 107; Dave S., 107; W. C. T., 107; Time Maker, 107.

Second Race—Seven furlongs.—Mazie O., 98; Our Nellie, 96; Miss Mark, 98; Freak, 103; Pat Garrett, 103; Sister Fox, 103; Queen of Song, 105.

Third Race—One mile and a sixteenth.—Mike Haverty, 81; Bono Dea, 102; Mitt Boykin, 86; Egbart, 86; Miss C., 87; Necedah, 92; Tragedy, 97; Infatuator, 98; Deaseman, 99; Wesnatchie, 99; Official, 99.

Fourth Race—One mile and a sixteenth; selling.—Locust Blossom, 84; Briggs, 93; Mariti, 93; Applejack, 93; Watercress, 93; Traveller, 93; Dr. Marks, 96; Laureate, 102; Pinkey Potter, 105; Henry Laurt, 105; Debride, 105.

Fifth Race—One mile; selling.—Lord Frazier, 95; Lady Disdain, 95; Ma Angeline, 95; Bequeath, 95; Mamie Lout, 95; Hampden, 98; Fred Brosna, 98; Glenmoyne, 104; Maggie S., 104; Can I See 'Em, 104; Yours Truly, 107; Idle Hour, 107; Prince of India, 107.

Do you want a good glass of Champagne? COOK'S IMPERIAL is an extra dry wine with a delicious bouquet.

THREE LITTLE CHINKS A SCORCHING GO UP IN CHINATOWN.

They Wobble Around Mott Street Dreaming of the Fortunes to Be Won on the Track.

But the Racers Escape from Their Trainers and Go Back to the Pipe and Fan Tan.

The Chinese bicycle tournament which was to have been held in Madison Square Garden some time this season will not take place. Arrangements for the novel venture were going along quietly and smoothly when suddenly there was a hitch.

The languid aggregation who were to have participated in the contests demurred. At first the Chinamen were wildly enthusiastic over the scheme; not for love of the sport, but for the more sordid motive of monetary gain. But even the promise of remuneration had no effect on them after several sessions with the unruly bicycle. Arguments were useless, the "Chinks" would have no bicycle in theirs, and the promoters have now abandoned the project entirely.

One thing the projectors did ascertain was that the almond-eyed Celestials have too great a dread of the bumps and bruising incident to conquering the silent steed to ever be able to acquire speed. No better substantiation of this fact can be found than by personal inquiry in lower Mott, Pell or Doyers street.

Seek out Ah Fon, Happy Charlie, Wing Long or Chinese Sammie. Ask them what they think of the "blysicke." Fon will reply with a scowl and leave you to yourself. The sleek, fat Charlie, with the appellation of "Happy," will smile dreamily as if he were still domiciled in the dope heaven and say: "Muchee bad. Bery hard to lide. Clake walk alle right. No more lide the wheel."

A voluble answer, in his own tongue, is Long's limit, but Chinee Sammie will discourse at great length on the peculiarities of his countrymen whom he and his American friend Marty Martin, have vainly endeavored to teach bicycle riding. For weeks they strived to paint in glowing colors the wonderful opportunities which a Chinese bicycle racer would have to make money. This is the best line of argument in Chinatown. Slumming parties have educated the saffron-skinned inhabitants to that point where they shrewdly calculate how much there is in it before they enter any project.

Four Willing to Try.

To the importunities of the two, four or five Chinamen at last fell victims. When the sidewalks of Mott street were deserted and the joints and layouts are in full blast, the preliminary work began. A bicycle was procured and each in turn was initiated into the mysteries of cycling. So long as the Mongolians were held on the machine, there was easy sailing. But the desperate manner in which they forgot grips and clutched wildly at the nearest lamppost whenever the bicycle lurched gave sign of breakers ahead. And the breakers came when it was thought wise to send them off alone. As they pedalled feverishly ahead careening from side to side like a ship in a storm it was a picturesque sight. The smooth asphalt was like ice beneath the gyrations of the wheels, however, and the denizens of Mott street raised windows and opened shutters to seek the source of the wild midnight yells.

Unused to hard knocks, when the bicycle deemed it wise to turn over after cavorting about for a few minutes, the Chop Suey cyclist would howl with pain, as the adamantine pavement stopped the progress of the fall. One by one the quartet of aspirants came croppers, and one by one they firmly announced that never again would the modern steel horse keep them from the seductive nickel-plated pill.

"Dere a lot uv four flushes," said Martin in disgust. Martin has an eye to the main chance and was figuring how a Chinese bicycle race would draw at Madison Square Garden. "Dose guzeybos 'ill do er cakewalk all right, but de Chinks don't want none of der bike in deres," continued Martin in explanation of his failure. The voluble Marty has a proclivity for promoting Chinese cakewalks, and in consequence knows whereof he speaks. His lieutenant, Chinee Sammie, who has strayed far away enough from Mott street to learn a thing or two, is less despondent over the attempt. Sammie can ride a wheel himself, and still believes he will organize an Oriental racing team. Only one Chinaman has so far been cajoled into persisting in the quence knows whereof he speaks. His lieutenant, Chinee Sammie, who has strayed far away enough from Mott street to learn a thing or two, is less despondent over the attempt. Sammie can ride a wheel himself, and still believes he will organize an Oriental racing team. Only one Chinaman has so far been cajoled into persisting in the no muscles at all. What's more to the point, from On Sing's point of view, he needs the money. He needs it badly, and that condition has a powerful influence even over a Chinaman. When he learned that he would make money as a bicycle rider, On Sing defied the superstitions of the gods. He then made sacrifices at the Joss house, foreswore further use of "dope," and sallied forth in quest of the "blysickle" he was to overcome.

All of this was before he began. Now he no longer possesses this enthusiasm. He rubs his sides and knees and arms, and mumbles ejaculations as he glances with supreme contempt on the innocent thing of steel which has defiantly refused to be conquered by the Chinaman. Solemnly On Sing avers that Mott street is plastered with patches of his hyperdermis, and from the woebegone look which accompanies his telling of it, one is tempted to believe it.

But it is doubtful of even On Sing will get to the riding point according to his mentors, it requires more arguments and threats to keep him at it than were needed to prevent one of the six-day riders to remain on his wheel. As he pursues his weird task, visions of luxurious divans and rare layouts come before the vision of the Chinaman, and he plaintively convices the obdurate teachers to postpone training for some other night. So far his requests have been in vain.

He has been told of the error of training on opium when he can confine his diet to the invigorating chop suey. And here is where his tutors made a grave mistake. Each day the horrible thought of being permanently separated from his soiacing pipe has haunted the poor Mongolian. It is a horrible thought, and strikes terror in his heart. To give up his all night fan tan was indeed a noble sacrifice, thinks On Sing. But to bid farewell to that pipe which has lightly borne him to abodes where everything is beautiful and there is no bicycle for him to ride, not even four dollars, and that's a fortune in Sing's eye, will force him to abandon his pipe.

"To smoke or not to smoke" is now the burning question with the Chinese embryo bicycle racer, and it's a Mott street mansion to a smoked out opium pill that On Sing decides in favor of his beloved long stemmed pipe. "It's up de flue, if On Sing trows us," says Martin. "Me lide blike allee right," warbles On Sing. "But no tlain on chop suey and not smloke pipe. Oh, no!"

And that's why Chinese bicycle racers will never be formidable rivals to the present cracks in this country.

GOLF PLAYED IN FROSTY WEATHER.

Ice King Acted Bogie Man in Lakewood's Golf Tournament.

Lakewood, N. J., Dec. 28.—It required courage and plenty of it for the women to venture out in the open mixed foursome tournament, which was played to-day upon the links of the Ocean County Hunt and Country Club. At the time the start was made in the morning it was not only blowing a gale, but it was extremely cold and the links were frozen to a crisp. Many of the women shuddered at the thought of defying the chilly blasts, so they simply declined to play, and their partners were not a bit sorry, as it gave them a chance to toast their shins before a roaring wood fire while the others trudged over the links with tears streaming down their cheeks from the cold, and looking like frozen turnips.

Sixteen women, however, did have the courage to start, for when a woman makes up her mind to do a thing nothing will stop her short of fire or a mouse. The qualifying round took place, and fourteen of the sixteen competitors—that is, couples—turned in cards, the other two withdrawing from the competition on the second round. The best playing in the qualifying round was done by C. Tiffany Richardson and Mrs. Arthur B. Claflin, but as there was no prize offered for the best gross score it only served as foundation for the handicap in the match play for the afternoon. Some good work was done in the medal play, as will be seen by the scores;

The match play, which was at handicap, resulted as follows:

MRS. GEORGE JAY GOULD CUP.

First Round—F. J. J. De Raismes and Miss Ferris beat James Converse and Ethel Wickham by 3 up and 1 to play; F. A. Walthew and Mrs. Freeman beat Francis Freeman and Mrs. Russell by 1 up; W. H. Coles and Miss Agnes Davis beat A. W. Black and Mrs. F. L. Loring, Jr., by 4 up and 3 to play; C. Tiffany Richardson and Mrs. A. B. Claflin beat Dr. and Mrs. Wells by 1 up in 19 holes.

CONSOLATION CUP.

First Round—H. L. Schwartz and Miss Downer beat A. F. Southerland and Miss Southerland by 3 up and 2 to play; Roy E. De Raismes and Miss Embrie beat Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Beard by 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. McClure and Miss Roberts beat Mr. Ferris and Mrs. F. J. J. De Raismes by 2 up.

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It doesn't make a particle of difference how long the trouble has been standing, or how many other medicines and doctors have failed to afford help, SOLVENT ALTERANS will CURE anyhow.
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CHOYNSKI ILL, RUHLIN WELL.

Bout Between Two Has Been Declared Off by Lenox Club.

The twenty-round bout between Joe Choynski and Gus Ruhlin, which was to be decided at the Lenox Club on next Tuesday night, has been postponed indefinitely. Choynski wired Tom O'Rourke yesterday that he would be unable to fulfil his engagement owing to illness and could not meet Ruhlin. Immediately upon receiving this dispatch O'Rourke set to work finding a substitute for Choynski. He wanted Maher to meet Ruhlin, but the Irishman did not think he could get in proper shape at such short notice and refused to accept the offer. Bob Armstrong, who is preparing Sharkey for his fight with McCoy, was willing to go on in Joe's place, but it is understood that Ruhlin objected to the colored man. O'Rourke said last night that if he did not get a suitable opponent within a day the whole match would be declared off.

The reports sent out from Chicago, where Choynski is stopping, say that he is suffering with acute blood poisoning in the right hand and arm. This the sports around town do not believe. It is said that Choynski did not like the game, and never had any intentions of fighting when he signed articles. A prominent sport, who was a spectator at the Ruhlin-Choynski bout at Philadelphia, when Ruhlin gave Joe a terrible thrashing, remarked to a Journal reporter after the match was made that Choynski was too long at the business to meet Ruhlin in a twenty-round go, and that the match would never come off. Choynski has lost his old-time form, and, judging from his recent exhibitions with the Akron giant at Philadelphia, he would not have a chance in his proposed fight. Sam Fitzpatrick, manager of George Lawler, wired the Journal last night that he would match his man against Ruhlin at a moment's notice to take Choynski's place.

Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," who meets Dave Sullivan at the Lenox A. C. Monday, January 9, will prepare himself at his home, Wheeling, W. Va., for his contest with the young Irishman, until January 5, when he will come to this city and continue his work under the supervision of his manager, Paddy Sullivan. Gardner is already in good condition, as was demonstrated on Tuesday night, when he defeated Frank Bradley, the clever Philadelphia boxer.

Sam Austin, matchmaker for the newly organized Broadway Athletic Club, is trying to arrange a match between Joe Gans, the clever colored boxer, and Dal Hawkins, of California, who recently put Kid McPartland to sleep in three rounds. Gans has already accepted the club's offer and Austin says he has received assurances from Hawkins to do likewise. If the match is arranged it will probably be the opening show under the auspices of the new club, which will open about January 15. A match between Hawkins and Gans would surely prove a great attraction. They are considered two of the greatest lightweights in the world barring Lavigne, and as the outcome would produce a legitimate aspirant for championship honors much interest would be centred in the event. Hawkins has received a decision over Gans, and the latter thinks he can wipe out his defeat in another go with the Californian. It was first intended that Maher and Armstrong would be the attraction at the Broadway opening, but the Irishman held out for some unknown reason. Armstrong is anxious to fight Maher, and efforts will be made to induce him to meet the colored man later on.

Rob Dillon, of New York, and George Coles, welter weight champion, will meet in a twenty-round go before the Trenton Athletic Club on next Monday afternoon. The weight is 145 pounds.

George Monroe and Tim Callahan were matched yesterday to fight fifteen rounds before the Greenwood Athletic Club on January 7. This bout will be a preliminary to the Andy Walsh-Jim Janey twenty-round contest.

Billy Smith, of Philadelphia, who claims to have defeated Callahan in a six-round go, has challenged the winner.

Alex McIntosh, the 145 pound amateur champion, who has captured that title for three consecutive years, has entered the A. A. U. championships, which will be decided at the Lenox Athletic Club January 26 and 28. McIntosh takes exception to Professor Mike Donovan's assertion that he has a New York Athletic Club man in his boxing class who can defeat any amateur in America. McIntosh offers to box any 145-148 pound man that Professor Donovan has in the N. Y. A. C. as a special event on the night of the finals. The A. A. U. will give a special prize for this bout.

ATHLETIC PROSPECTS LOOK BRIGHT.

REGISTRATION LAW WILL BE TESTED, AND ALL SIGNS POINT TO ITS SUCCESS.

James E. Sullivan Is Enthusiastic Over the Outlook for Coming Season.

PLENTY OF NEW ATHLETES SPRINGING UP TO TAKE THE PLACES OF OLD ONES.

Attributes This Year's Failure to Disastrous Effect of the Late War.

Mr. James E. Sullivan, secretary of the Amateur Athletic Union, takes a roseate view of the prospect of amateur athletics for next season. He acknowledges that the sport was practically dead last Summer and Fall, but believes that a revival of popular interest in the sterling old pastime is imminent. In an interview with a representative of the Journal, Mr. Sullivan viewed the athletic work of the past season, and spoke with confidence of the future. Mr. Sullivan said:

"Track and field sports have not been as successful during the past year as they should have been. There were less competitors and the popular interest in the sport was lacking. Many attributed this condition to the prevalence of war. There is no question that the war had considerable to do with it. The clubs that usually held games in the Summer were afraid to risk a losing venture. The few meetings held were failures. Take, for instance, the Fourth Regiment, of New Jersey, the Eighth and Twenty-second regiments; although many prominent athletes were in their ranks, these organizations failed to make money at their games. Despite the excellent competitions at the A. A. U. championships held in Chicago, the meet was a failure. Many friends of the A. A. U. claim that the dollar registration fee has seriously handicapped the sport. If this is so, the coming year should prove it. The Legislation Committee has been instructed to reduce the fee to 25 cents. The committee has completed its labors, and the new rule will go into effect next month. From present indications next year should be a great one for the sport. The present boom in cross-country running is a good sign. Also the interest taken all over the country in the tournament of the Knickerbocker A. C. on January 13.

"The big military carnival to be held in Madison Square Garden in March has brought athletes back to life in the regiments, which are rapidly recovering from the effects of the war. I look for a number of regimental games next Spring. The military games will increase the number of competitors in the Spring meets of the various athletic clubs. Both the National and Metropolitan championships for the season of 1899 will take place in the Fall. This will force the cracks to remain in fairly good condition and compete during the entire outdoor season. There is plenty of new blood to take the place of apathetic stars next season."

COLUMBIA TIED WITH HARVARD.

New York and Beantown Are on Even Terms in Chess.

Harvard and Columbia are again tied in the intercollegiate chess tournament. The third round was played yesterday at the Columbia Grammar School, New York, in the presence of a large crowd of enthusiastic collegians. The Columbia players, Falk and Meyer, showed excellent form by defeating their opponents and scoring two games for Columbia. Cook, of Yale, who has been out of condition, showed his true form by winning a very clever game from Arensberg, of Harvard. Southard, as usual, had his game always in hand and defeated the Princeton expert, Weston. Falk defeated Ely, of Princeton.

The players were paired for the third round, and the openings were:

Table 1—Falk (Columbia) vs. Ely (Princeton); Ruy Lopez. Scorer, De. O. E. Morse.

Table 2—Cook (Yale) vs. Arensberg (Harvard); Queen's pawn opening. Scorer, C. Houston.

Table 3—Meyer (Columbia) vs. Webb (Yale); King's gambit declined. Scorer, M. Falk.

Table 4—Weston (Princeton) vs. Southard (Harvard); Giuoco piano. Scorer, A. F. Kreymberg.

The Games.

Falk, Columbia, played a Ruy Lopez against Ely, Princeton. The opening moves were on book lines and the game was well played by both. In the middle game Ely made an error which led to the loss of a piece, and though he fought for three hours it was finally scored by Columbia.

Cook, Yale, played a Queen's Pawn opening against Arensberg, Harvard. The Harvard man evidently underrated his opponent and picked up a stray pawn. This led to a complicated position in which Arensberg lost a piece, after which he resigned.

The Meyer-Webb game was a King's Gambit, which Webb declined. Meyer outplayed his opponent from the start and won in easy style.

At the fourth table Southard defended a Giuoco Piano opening in his usual careful way. Weston tried hard for an attack but got into deep water, in which Southard was more at home, and the game was finally scored for Harvard.

The record of the tournament to date reads:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Columbia	4½	1½	Yale	1	5
Harvard	4½	1½	Princeton	2	4

The individual scores are:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Falk	2½	½	Cook	1	2
Meyer	2	1	Webb	0	3
Arensberg	1½	1½	Ely	1	2
Southard	3	0	Weston	1	2

The pairing for the fourth round to-day is:

1. Southard (Harvard) vs. Falk (Columbia). 2. Arensberg (Harvard) vs. Meyer (Columbia). 3. Weston (Princeton) vs. Cook (Yale). 4. Ely (Princeton) vs. Webb (Yale).

POOL ROOMS RAIDED.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 28.—For the first time in the history of the city the pool rooms are closed to-day, permanently closed. For some time a bitter fight has been waged upon the pool room interests, which resulted in the three rooms in this city being raided Saturday, when over 125 men were arrested. These were dismissed at a preliminary hearing, but as the Grand Jury had announced its intention to continue raiding until the proprietors came into the Criminal Court this morning and stated that they had determined to close their doors permanently. They said that they surrendered unconditionally. In view of this fact all pending indictments against them have been dismissed.

Knickerbocker Athletic Club Busy.

The athletes of the Knickerbocker A. C. are preparing themselves for the coming season by a series of weekly indoor competitions, for which point prizes are offered. Two events are on the card this evening, a running high jump and sixteen-pound shot-putting contest. "Willie" Kingdon, the juvenile six-footer, leads in the competition, with eight points. Fred Schaefer is second, with six points, and "Dan" Reuss, third, with four points. On January 1, an association of the club's athletes known as the Mushrooms will hold their first session of the season. On this occasion the new athletes of the club will be initiated in what is thought a proper manner.

THE POLO LEAGUE REORGANIZATION.

Philadelphia and Brooklyn Drop Out, While Yonkers Joins the Association.

Philadelphia withdrew from the American Polo Association at the meeting held yesterday at the Grand Central Palace. Brooklyn was abandoned and Yonkers admitted to membership, making the Association a four-cornered one, with New York, Jersey City, Newark and Yonkers as members. At the meeting yesterday were Louis Morris, of the New York club; William Barnie, of Jersey City; "Jack" Chapman, of Brooklyn; Charles Messer, of Newark, and Walter Burnham, of Philadelphia.

The session, behind closed doors, began at 2:30 o'clock, and it was 6 o'clock before the turbulent state of affairs was finally settled.

Burnham and his costly Quaker City aggregation retired from the field because the game has been too costly. The sport lovers of Philadelphia displayed no interest in the game, despite the fact that their city had the crack team of the association. Disgusted at the constant financial loss, Burnham decided to quit and return to his home in Portland, Me. Most of the team, which was the best in the league beyond question, will be engaged by other cities.

"Jack" Chapman, who vainly endeavored to introduce roller polo in Brooklyn, has a similar plaint. He does not blame the Brooklynites so much, but ascribes the thin crowds which patronized the games played in the City of Churches to the poor location of the hall he had, and the mediocre work of his team. Chapman will manage the Yonkers team. It will be made up of Tierney, Tobin and Murphy, who were on the Brooklyn five, Curtis, of Pawtucket, and some local players. Yonkers is well acquainted with roller polo, having several local teams, and Chapman is confident that an Association team will be a profitable venture.

There were four applications for franchises in the Association, received from Connecticut and New Jersey towns, it was announced yesterday. Action on them was deferred until next Wednesday's meeting in this city.

The dropping out of Newark and the substitution of Yonkers for Brooklyn necessitated a readjustment of the schedule. It is now as follows:

December 29—Jersey City at New York.
December 30—Newark at Jersey City.
December 31—Yonkers at Newark.
December 31—New York at Jersey City.
January 2 (afternoon)—New York at Yonkers.
January 2 (evening)—Yonkers at New York.
January 2 (afternoon)—Jersey City at Newark.
January 2 (evening)—Newark at Jersey City.
January 3—Jersey City at Yonkers.
January 4—New York at Newark.
January 4—Yonkers at Jersey City.
January 5—Newark at New York.
January 6—Newark at Yonkers.
January 7—New York at Jersey City.
January 7—Yonkers at Newark.

Jersey City is now leading in the race, with Philadelphia out, by a score of four games won to one defeat. New York is second, with four wins and two lost.

SKATES!

NATIONAL CLUB SKATES.
OUR SPECIAL Runners of welded steel and iron, bevelled edges, all fully nickelled and polished; sold elsewhere at $3.50; our price... 2.50
Others from 42c. to 5.00 per pair.
ST. NICHOLAS HOCKEY SKATES.
OUR LEADER Runners of best rolled cast steel, other parts of cold rolled steel, all fully nickelled, value $1.50; our price..... 98c
Other grades from 1.25 to 3.00 per pair.
Hockey Sticks.... 60c | Toques, worsted... 69c
Pucks, best rubber 39c | Skating Caps..... 39c
Shin Guards, pair 39c | Sweaters 1.48
Stockings, 49c, to 98c | Cardigan Jackets.. 3.48
Full Line Racers, Rockers and Ladies' Skates. Sporting, Photographic, Bicycling, Athletic, Football and Holiday Goods.
111 NASSAU ST.
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Sportsmen's Goods.
Ice Skates, Pair, 25c.
We have too many of our 60c. skates by 1,000 pairs, and rather than carry them over, make the price 25c. for this week only. They are made full clamp of cold rolled cast steel, and will not readily lose their edge. This is a skate bargain if ever there was one. Other skates reduced.
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For any Case of Nervous or Physical Weakness in Men they Treat and Fail to Cure.
No fake cure, but a scientific treatment administered by physicians in good standing, and specialists in their line. The STATE MEDICAL COMPANY cures Lost Vitality, Nervous and Physical Weakness, and restores Life Force in old and young men. They will guarantee to cure you or forfeit $100 should they fail, where their medicines are taken according to directions. No money required in advance. Deposit the money with your banker to be paid to them when you are cured—not before. The STATE MEDICAL COMPANY is an incorporated company with a capital of $50,000, and their guarantee is worth 100 cents on the dollar. Their treatment is truly a MAGICAL TREATMENT, and may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go to headquarters, if they fail to cure. This Company does not supply anything free; they charge a reasonable price if they effect a cure, and nothing if they don't, and they will tell you exactly what it will cost before you take it.
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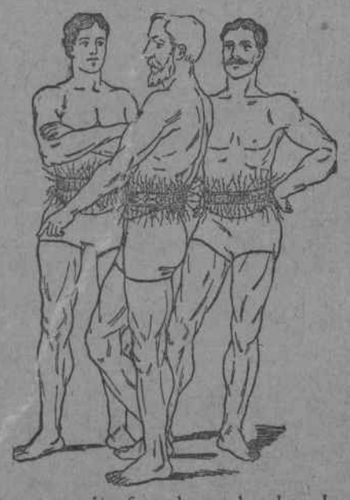
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